

The Store Ladies FOR Women BEEHIVE Outfitters MILLINERY

Last Call of Summer Millinery

Every hat reduced—many hats sold less than cost
All Ladies' SILK SUITS reduced to cost
Cheaper than you can make them

NEW 'PHONE MAN IS HERE ALREADY

QUICK RESPONSE. TO CALL
FOR NEW CONCERN—CHAM-
BER OF COMMERCE WRITES
TO CITY COUNCIL.

The effort to start a rival telephone company to the Sunset concern has met with a surprisingly quick response. Yesterday John L. Cline, representing himself to be from the east, consulted with several prominent Astoria men in regard to promoting a new telephone concern for Astoria.

It is understood that Mr. Cline stands high and has been for many years connected with a leading electrical house. He has relatives in this city, also.

Business and professional men need not be surprised if within a day or two they are asked to tentatively subscribe to a new and independent concern, which will propose to establish a modern and strictly adequate plant here, either of the automatic or other down-to-date kind. The rates will be no higher than those charged by the present company. The proposition as it now stands is that work will be commenced on the new plant not later than November 1 of this year.

That Mr. Cline or the people he may represent can readily secure a franchise from the city council is not questioned by those familiar with the matter, providing that it be shown the franchise is wanted in good faith and that the new concern has absolutely no connection with the present company.

Apparently the Chamber of Commerce believes that the franchise of the present company may be safely and legally revoked and following is a copy of a communication addressed to the city council by the Chamber yesterday.

Astoria, July 14, 1908.
Honorable Herman Wise,
Mayor of the City of Astoria,
Astoria, Oregon.

Dear Sir:—Pursuant to a resolution passed at last night's regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce you and the Honorable City Council are respectfully petitioned to instruct the city attorney to proceed immediately to take such steps as you may deem it necessary to revoke the franchise of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company with the shortest possible delay, and to take such other necessary steps in this direction as you and the Honorable Council may deem proper.

As you and the Honorable Council well know the Chamber of Commerce has labored long and earnestly to secure a modern telephone system for Astoria. The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company has at all times followed the policy of procrastination without variation excepting to make some repairs in outside work during the past winter. It was the sense of the large number of members present last night that no other city of the size of Astoria in the United States would tolerate such an obsolete, antique and passe telephone system as the one which Astoria has been humoring with patience and fortitude for many years.

The Chamber of Commerce has written to the local manager of this

telephone company giving it due notice of this letter to you and the Honorable Council. We respectfully suggest that should the telephone company bring its system up to date with a central energy exchange and modern instruments that it might be able to secure a new franchise from you and Your Honorable body and that under no circumstances is the Chamber of Commerce willing to longer delay in its efforts to have the present franchise revoked.

We respectfully urge that inasmuch as Astoria has for many years suffered this antiquated telephone system to operate here, to that degree Astoria has shown a too marked acquiescence to cause it to be thought of in line with modern and progressive cities in this particular.

We are writing to different telephone companies, pursuant to resolution of last night, inviting them to come to Astoria and seek a franchise. There is no doubt but that we will be able to secure the modern system and this organization therefore expressed itself last night as believing that the franchise of the present system should be immediately revoked in order that the local telephone field would be clear for all newcomers and we respectfully petition you to co-operate with us to that end.

Very respectfully submitted,
JOHN H. WHYTE,
Manager.

PERSONAL MENTION

Chester Williams, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. A. Montgomery, the past two weeks, returned to Seaside last evening to assume his duties as engineer for the Seaside Lumber Company.

Miss Grace Williams is acting as cashier at the Palace Restaurant, during the absence of Mrs. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of the Palace Restaurant left on last evening's train for Seaside and Cannon Beach, and will visit other places of interest on the beach during their vacation. They will return to Astoria in about a month.

Mrs. M. R. Pomeroy returned yesterday from Rainier, where she and her little boy passed several days.

Mrs. W. E. McAfee returned Sunday from a pleasant visit in the Willamette Valley.

Mrs. M. R. Parelus of Portland is in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Knutson.

Sheriff M. R. Pomeroy, returned from an official trip to Seaside yesterday afternoon.

Captain and Mrs. Percy Willis of Fort Stevens were in the city for a few hours yesterday.

M. T. Brownson, road superintendent for the National Hotel Association of Portland was a business visitor in Astoria yesterday.

Police Officer Oberg left for Portland yesterday where he will attend to some business connected with the police department.

Miss Penney, accompanied by Miss Florence Betting, both of Portland, are in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Prael.

Rev. P. J. O'Connell of Braddock, Pa., arrived in Astoria at noon yesterday and is the guest of Rev. Rydquist.

Summer Excursions.

During the months of July, August and September the Ilwaco R. R. Co. will sell round trip tickets daily from all points on North (Long) Beach to all points on Clatsop Beach at rate of \$1.75. Return limit thirty days.

Steamer Nahcotta leaves O. R. & N. docks at 6:45 a. m. daily. Round trip fare to any point on North (Long) Beach, \$1.00, Sunday's only. 6-23-tf

TEA

Schilling's Best is in packages; never comes-out of a bin or canister.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like it, we pay him.

Notice.
Wherity Ralston & Co. have secured the services of a first-class shoemaker. Repairing neatly done.

IDOLS OF THE HINDOOS

There Are Hundreds of Millions of Them in India.

THE FAME OF JUGGERNAUT.

This Idol Has Been Worshipped About Two Thousand Years, and His National Temple is on the Sands of Puri—The Three Monster Cars.

If I were asked to describe India the first remark that would spring from my lips would be, "It is a land of idols." It would be impossible to compute the number of idols that there must be at the present time in India. The Hindoos pretend to have 333,000,000 gods, and these are represented by innumerable idols, so that we are quite bewildered with the thought of taking the census of the idols of India. The population of the whole Indian empire is now about 300,000,000, and possibly the country contains ten times as many idols as people.

Benares is the great center of the idol making business, though in all parts of India the trade flourishes. Pottery the day through may be seen in the sacred city molding images of clay for temporary use. Sculptors also may be found producing representations of the gods in stone or marble. Carpenters, moreover, make great wooden idols for the temples, and workers in metal—goldsmiths, copper-smiths and brass workers—turn out more or less highly finished specimens in their respective metals.

When speaking of idols it should be borne in mind that the images turned out by the potter, sculptor, carver or manufacturer are not considered sacred or fit to be worshipped until certain mystic words have been uttered over them by a priest. The ceremony of "the giving of life," as it is called, to the image is a very solemn affair, and when it is done the idol is regarded as holy and must ever afterward be approached and treated with the utmost reverence.

Out of the many millions of so called gods in India, all of whom are counted worthy of worship, three are regarded as specially sacred and form the Hindoo triad or trinity. They are respectively Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva. Of these it is stated the second person of the trinity only has been represented on this earth by human incarnations. Through one or all of these gods the Hindoos believe they may obtain salvation. Brahma represents the way of salvation by wisdom, Vishnu by faith and Shiva by works. It is immaterial which method is adopted, as they all lead to the same goal.

Juggernaut is perhaps the most famous name among all the Hindoo idols, inasmuch as his fame has gone forth into every land. His temple is situated on the sandy shores of Orissa, washed by the wild waves of the bay of Bengal. The worship of Juggernaut dates back nearly 2,000 years, and Orissa has been the holy land of the Hindoos from that time till the present day.

Sir William Hunter, who was one of the greatest authorities on things East Indian, says in a wonderfully graphic description of the temple of Juggernaut: "On the inhospitable sands of Puri, a place of swamps and foundations, the Hindoo religion and Hindoo superstition have stood at bay for eighteen centuries against the world. Here is the national temple whither the people flock to worship from every province of India. There is the gate of heaven whither thousands of pilgrims come to die, lulled to this last sleep by the roar of the eternal ocean."

Well, I saw on one occasion that marvelous sight, the dragging of Juggernaut's car and the cars of his brother and sister. The three idols are inseparable, and ugly things they are, being nothing but huge logs of wood coarsely fashioned into human shape, but without arms or legs.

Juggernaut's car stands forty-one feet high and has fourteen enormous wheels. The other two cars are just a little smaller. The great cars have to be dragged a certain distance—half a mile or more from the temple—and the god will not allow horses or elephants to undertake the work, but calls upon his faithful worshippers to do it themselves. Immense ropes, or, rather, cables, are attached to the cars, and at the word of command from the priests thousands of men and even women and children rush forward and seize the ropes and range themselves in order and the next moment are straining and pulling at the cumbersome conveyances, which at length move with a heavy, creaking noise.

Never shall I forget the sight. The road was filled with tens of thousands of lookers-on, all wild with excitement, and the fanatics who held the ropes were dragging the cars along with frenzied zeal. Every now and then there would be a stop that the men might rest, I supposed, but instead of resting they took to jumping in the air and to whipping themselves around like dancing dervishes and shouting at the top of their breath: "Victory! Victory to Juggernaut!"

Once on a time infatuated worshippers would throw themselves under the wheels of the mighty car that they might be crushed to death, counting it a privilege and a joy thus to perish. Some might do it today if the paternal British government did not provide against such catastrophes by taking all due precaution.—John J. Pool, B. D. F. & G. S., in Los Angeles Times.

HIT THE WRONG BANK

Story of the Man Who Wanted to Open a Small Account.

A WALL STREET EXPERIENCE.

The Would Be Depositor of Modest Means Found Himself in a Place For Millionaires—An Official's Courteous Explanation and Advice.

"When," said the man who writes pieces for magazines and things, "by some strange and unprecedented chance, I had got hold of a matter of \$350 all at one and the same time it looked big to me. By an even more curious chance there wasn't anything that I really needed to do with the money, so I decided that I'd bank it."

"Now, I knew in a general way that in order to put money in a bank you've got to be known and give your pedigree and look respectable, and all that, and I hated to approach a bank without any sort of credentials. Therefore I went to the business manager of a certain magazine which occasionally prints pieces that I write and asked him what I'd better do."

"Simplest thing in the world," said he. "I'll give you a note to our bank."

"That sounded fine to me. He wrote me the note, and I started for the bank a good deal tickled over how easy the little depositing proceeding had been made."

"The bank to which I had the note is in Wall street. I asked the uniformed man who was standing around where I'd find the receiving teller's window, and he pointed that window out to me. I got into line and watched the teller take in money."

"I must own that I was a bit stalled to note the great size of some of the deposits he was receiving. Why, fellows were giving the money to him by the satchelful. But I had my note in my pocket, and I remained complacent enough with that consciousness."

"When I reached the receiving teller I passed in my note, and the receiving teller, a decidedly civil young man, opened it and read it. Then he looked at me, after which he read the note again, this time with a sort of puzzled expression on his countenance. I didn't see why the receiving teller should be puzzled over such a simple matter, but puzzled he seemed. He rang a bell, and the uniformed man who'd directed me to that window appeared."

"Show this gentleman to the office of the cashier," said the receiving teller to the uniformed man, at the same time regarding me with a pleasant smile, and the uniformed man led me down the passageway and took me behind a sliding door where there was a handsome gray haired gentleman sitting at a desk.

"The handsome gray haired gentleman received me cordially and invited me to be seated. I handed him my note, which the receiving teller had returned to me, and he leaned back in his chair and read it carefully. Then he, too, looked puzzled after he'd read the note a second time. Then he looked at me pleasantly over the tops of his spectacles."

"Ahem!" said the handsome gray haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, banker-like way. "Might I enquire, Mr. Penphist, without seeming to be unduly inquisitive, as to how—er—large a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?"

"Well, that was a civil enough question, nothing inquisitive about it."

"Why, sir," I said to the handsome gray haired gentleman, "I am opening an account with a matter of some \$350, but I shall no doubt make some additions to that within the next two months, and probably I shall carry a balance of—well, say, \$500 or \$600 right along."

"The kindly cashier with the gray hair fairly beamed upon me."

"Er—just so, just so," said he, twiddling his thumbs. "We feel complimented, Mr. Penphist, we really do, that you should have come to us. And it is unfortunate—er—really unfortunate, that we are so utterly lacking in facilities for taking care of accounts of such a character."

"You see, Mr. Penphist, our institution is of—er—a sort of special character. It is used as a depository by—well, perhaps I should put it in a clearer way—I say it to you quite in confidence, you understand, Mr. Penphist, but we have only 1,000 depositors on our books, and these 1,000 depositors' aggregate balances amount all the time to a matter of \$110,000,000."

"Well, that was about enough. I saw the light then. I'd drifted into a millionaires' bank on the careless credentials of a business manager who'd written me that note no doubt in a thoughtless mood."

"The gray haired cashier acted badly about it. He recommended a fine bank to me—one that combines perfect responsibility with the necessary facilities for handling accounts like—er—yours, Mr. Penphist," he added.

"For all of the cashier's niceness I walked out of there into the cold gray light of Wall street feeling like a good deal of a human caterpillar."

"I didn't go to the bank recommended to me by the cashier; didn't have the nerve to visit any more banks. I've got \$62 left now of the \$350, but I'm going to use that as a nest egg, and maybe some day even yet I'll have a bank account."—New York Sun.

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.—Gregory.

.Cherry Time.

Is here and if you want the best the market affords, at the right price, leave your order with us and you'll get satisfaction.

ACME GROCERY CO.

HIGH GRADE GROCERIES

521 COMMERCIAL STREET

PHONE 681

BIG SAVING

The Housewife can save a large amount from her grocery bills by canning almost everything she uses the entire year around, and have it with that fresh taste—as from garden or orchard, and she knows that her meat is free from bacteria; free from ptomaine poisoning, as well as her vegetables and fruits.

HOW? WHY?

Can the Economy Jar do all This?

Because the Economy uses no Rubber Ring. All other jars use rubber rings, which in time decay, become porous, leak air, and spoil and mould the contents.

The Foard & Stokes Hardware Co.

DELICIOUS BANANA CREAM

This recipe is highly recommended by one of our correspondents; try it for desert tomorrow.

Peel five bananas, rub smooth with five teaspoonfuls of sugar. Add one teacup sweet cream beaten to a stiff froth, then add one 10c. package of Lemon JELL-O dissolved in 1st teacup boiling water. Pour into mold and when cold garnish with candied cherries. Serve with whipped cream, or any good pudding sauce. JELL-O is sold by all Grocers at 10c. per package.

Twelfth Century Manners.

According to twelfth century manners, it was considered more than rude for any one, man or woman, to look aimlessly into space or gaze at the sky for any length of time, and starting about in the street or in church was considered especially impolite. People who desired to be considered well brought up were enjoined not to wave their hands about in the air and not to place their hands upon the head or shoulders of any distinguished personage.

When standing, both men and women were exhorted to place one hand over the other near the waist. A well bred woman, also, when walking out of doors, had to place the thumb of the left hand in the buckle or string by which her cloak was fastened under her neck, while with the two fingers of the right hand she kept the cloak closed.

When on horseback, men were enjoined not to look at their legs, but straight over the horse's head. In a book of the twelfth century we read of a model young woman who "walked nicely and did not look around. She did not speak to her mother nor greet her father; neither would she look at man or woman."

Some Accident Claims.

The chairman of an insurance company instanced claims which might arise that were little expected. Among them he mentioned claims from a domestic servant who swallowed her false teeth while eating, a manageress who poisoned her hands from constantly handling copper coins, a housekeeper who, sitting down on a darning needle, was surprised to see it work out at her ankle, an underkeeper shot by poachers and accidents arising from walking in sleep, falling out of the window and the separation of a cat from the tender morsels of a dog.—London Telegraph.

Subscribe to the Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

NEW TO-DAY

The Commercial.

One of the coziest and most popular resorts in the city is the Commercial. A new billiard room, a pleasant sitting room and handsome fixtures all go to make an agreeable meeting place for gentlemen, there to discuss the topics of the day, play a game of billiards and enjoy the fine refreshments served there. The best of goods are only handled, and this fact being so well known, a large business is done at the Commercial, on Commercial street, near Eleventh.

GOOD WOOD.

If you want a good load of fir wood or box wood ring up KELLY the WOOD DEALER, The man who keeps the PRICES DOWN. Phone Main 2191—Barn, Cor, 12th and Duane.

LADY MANICURIST ENGAGED. "The Modern," A. E. Petersen's beautiful tonsorial establishment, has been further modernized by the permanent engagement of a highly trained young lady manicurist, who will also serve the house as cashier.

The very best board to be obtained in the city is at "The Occident Hotel." Rates very reasonable.

New Grocery Store.

Try our own mixture of coffee—the J. P. B. Fresh fruit and vegetables. Badollet & Co., grocers. Phone Main 1281.

The Palace Restaurant.

Any phase of hunger can be daintily gratified at any hour of the day or night at the Palace Restaurant. The kitchen and dining room service are of the positive best. Private dining rooms for ladies. One call inspires regular custom. Try it. Commercial street, opposite Page building.

The Clean Man.

The man who delights in personal cleanliness, and enjoys his shave, shampoo, haircut, and bath, in Astoria, always goes to the Occident barber shop for these things—and gets them at their best.

Shine Them Up.

Ladies' shoes called for, shined and returned. Phone Main 3741.

Notice.

As published in Sunday's Astorian, we are no longer connected with the Parisian Cleaning & Dyeing Works. We have had the experience necessary for this line of business and our intention of opening an establishment at 112 Eleventh street has caused our former employers to become aggrieved. The good quality of work we did for that company will bring us the trade that came to them through us, and for that reason they are angry.

DAVIS & WAGNER,

Props. Chicago Steam Cleaning & Dye Works, 112 Eleventh street.

New Business Venture.

Mr. E. G. Gunall has opened a boot and shoe repairing establishment in the building at the corner of Eighth and Commercial streets, formerly occupied by N. Akerman. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. 7-15-tf

Sunday Excursions to Long Beach.

Steamer Nahcotta leaves O. R. & N. dock at 6:45 a. m. daily. Round trip fare to any point on North (Long) Beach, \$1.00, Sunday's only. 7-1-tf

Subscribe to the Morning Astorian,